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# LETTERS

ON

PHRENLOGY, &c.

WHICH APPEARED

IN THE

GLASGOW FREE PRESS,

UNDER THE SIGNATURE

OF

PETER PIPESTAPLE.

*By H.B.*

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## LETTERS.

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### Phrenology.

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#### LETTER FIRST.

SIR,—I am one of those whose sleeping hours are frequently profitably spent in edifying dreams. Last week, whilst reading a treatise on Phrenology, I fell sound asleep; but it appeared as if I still continued my reading, only with the characteristic fitfulness of Morpheus, the subject of my attention had become the Glasgow Free Press for some day in the year 1860. Its style of printing was still unaltered, and, therefore, easy to be read, even by one asleep. I was much astonished with the novelties with which its columns were replete; and having written down several of the paragraphs on my awakening, I send you a few of them, which you are at liberty to publish in your valuable paper.

PETER PIPESTAPLE.

*BURNT BARNS, 19th Oct. 1824.*

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#### PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

The negociations between this country and the Court of Madrid are broke up. We always predicted this unhappy result as being certain, from the extreme discordance of developement in the heads of the ambassadors.

There was nothing of importance in either House of Parliament last night. Their Lordships were engaged in discussing the clauses of the Royal Phrenological Exclusion Bill. The Commons were in a Committee on the Education Bill, where the supporters of the old doctrines were left in the minority on every division.

#### LOCAL NEWS.

The grand monument to the memory of the late Duke of Wellington was opened last Monday at the Arkwright Factory. A vast assemblage of the lieges were present; and, when the first volume of smoke burst forth from the apex of the column, loud shouts of applause continued many minutes. We have to congratulate our city on the number and elegance of these economic monuments, which bid fair to immortalize their inventor.

We learn with much pleasure, that it is the intention of the public-spirited proprietors of George Square, to apply to the Presbytery of Glasgow, for liberty to have a public collection in all the churches and chapels within its bounds, for the purpose of levelling the protuberances, which have these many years existed in the interior of the square, and for planting the same with shrubbery.

At the assizes last week, there was a most terrific calendar. In a case of murder, there was only one witness to the encounter; but the evidence, on examination of the respective heads of the parties, left no doubt on the minds of the Jury, and the man had sentence of death. Mr. Bambouze, his counsel, made a motion in arrest of judgement, founded on the certainty of the action proceeding from fatality, but the objection was overruled.

A woman was acquitted from a charge of child-murder, though there were three witnesses to the direct fact, the proof arising from the extreme developement of the organ of philoprogenitiveness being quite irresistible. A nice question, however, arose from the fact that the organ of benevolence was small, and that of destructiveness large; but this was not found sufficient to elide the very favourable development of philoprogenitiveness.

We understand that the iron-craniological cases for the decrease of crime by depression of the head, are now in general use in all the English jails and houses of correction.

An Auxiliary Missionary Phrenological Society, for support of Phrenological Missions amongst the Hottentots, was last week formed in the town and suburbs of Black Quarry.—Dr. Gull, President.

## BIRTH,

At Spurzheim Place, on the 6th ult. Mrs. Spintow, of a son. The developements are of the most flattering description.

## MARRIED,

At Ideality Terrace, by the Rev. Mr. Moudiward, John Tattler, Esq. to Miss Williamina Sophia Celestina, daughter of James Prattler, Esq. of Little Plot. The accordance of Phrenological appearances insure a happy union. The happy pair set out in a balloon for Cape Horn.

## DEATH.

Died, at Locality Place, John Thomas, Merchant, whose benevolent developements endeared him to all who knew him.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

## GLASGOW COLLEGE, WINTER, 1860.

Languages, Arts and Sciences,.....	Vacant.
Phrenology, Simple,.....	Dr. Cerebrum.
——— Compound,.....	Dr. Dura.
——— Complex,.....	Dr. Frontal.
——— Comparative,.....	Dr. Occipital.
Economy of Phrenology,.....	Dr. Cerebellum.
History of Phrenology,.....	Dr. Pollybeus.
Legal Phrenology, Civil,.....	Dr. Stott.
——— Criminal,.....	Dr. Gallow.
Theology of Phrenology, Evidences,...	Dr. Newcome.
——— Doctrines,...	Dr. Sewatchbarden.
——— Practice,.....	Dr. Ethics.

## WANTED,

A Clerk to take charge of a large manufacturing establishment. Applications, with Phrenological casts, left at our office will be duly attended to. Certificates of character will be of no avail.

## PATENT PHRENOLOGICAL HATS.

Mr. Pericranium has on hand a vast variety of these highly useful hats at all supposable prices.

## GLASGOW SHARPSHOOTERS.

A few young men, without the developement of casuality, but with

that of adhesiveness, combativeness, and destructiveness, may still find a place in the ranks of this respectable corps, by applying to

GEORGE ROBERTS, Adj.

EPISCOPAL CHAPEL.

Two choristers, with extensive musical developements, are wanted for this chapel; and a doorkeeper, with the organ of veneration very large.

BUTCHER WANTED.

A young man with the organ of destructiveness large, will find employment by applying at No. 1, Beef Market.

CHILD'S MAID.

A young girl, with the organs of benevolence and philoprogenitiveness, will be engaged as a child's maid by applying at No. 2, Combe Place.

WANTED,

Two Scavengers. Applicants must have the organs of form, order and locality. Also a Watchman, without the organs of tune and conscientiousness, but with that of individuality. Apply at the Police Office.

A Phrenological Class.

LETTER SECOND.

MR. EDITOR,—I have, in the outset, to complain of an error in the title affixed to my first Epistle. Some one of your Major Devils prefixed the title “*Phrenology*” to my letter. Now, Sir, will his Excellency tell me what that noble science has to do with the Pillar of Trajan in Miller Street, or the picturesque Trosachs of George Square? If he looks at my manuscript again, he will probably find that I had chosen the title, “*A Dream*;” but

the said Major Devil may, from a superabundance of *Ideality*, have wisely imagined “*Phrenology*” to be a synonymous term.

While the *savans* of our worthy town were lately seated at the feet of the great phrenological Apostle, it was my mishap to be in the list of invalids. It was, therefore, with much pleasure I learned that a distinguished Anatomical Lecturer, in a most popular Institution, intended giving a sort of epitome, or bird’s-eye view, of the science, aided by the same illustrations which had been exhibited in the Hall of Anderson’s Institution. I was glad of an opportunity of hearing the subject treated by so highly talented an individual. I accordingly attended, but became so deeply interested in the locomotive propensities of the audience, as to be unable to give undistracted attention to the prelections of the eminent Lecturer. The Doctor had commenced previous to my arrival; and, when I entered, I found him surrounded with a number of *blockheads*. But, to prevent misconception, and the charge of personality, let it be understood that these blockheads belonged to the most harmless *genus*, at least in the state in which they environed the Lecturer. They were such as the head of Robert the Bruce, and Haggart the murderer—Dr. Chalmers the divine, and Thurtell the criminal—Hume the statesman, and Mrs. M’Kinnon the publican. A motley group! A little antedeluvian-looking man, with habiliments of a South Sea fashion, assisted in the exhibition of the blocks.

My attention was now especially called to the most Baconian use made by the students, of their upper extremities. Never did the Sharpshooters of Colonel Hunter go through the manual and platoon, with more of accuracy and vivacity than these Phrenological recruits performed their manupilations. Every annunciation from the chair, was immediately reduced to actual observation.

and experiment, by application of the phalanges to certain portions of the skull. Bear with me, whilst I detail a few of the movements. The bump of *Amativeness*, generally leads the Phrenological van. This is right. No sooner was its position pointed out, than a hundred fingers were in busy investigation in the base of the occiput. I observed, however, that this movement was generally confined to the unmarried part of the audience; and many a sigh and smile denoted accurately the result of the experiment. The next organ in order was that long-nebbed word *Philo-pro-genitiveness*, which, in Scotch, may be expressed “*bairnlyness*.” Here the order of experiment was reversed. The married portion applied their ring finger, in search of the index. The bachelors sat still. One fact, under this organ, I beg to mention, for the benefit of the New Phrenological Society—a fact which may properly be mentioned in their next Journal. I was seated next a member of that most worthy profession, who earn their bread by the sweat of their brow, in putting knowledge into the *heads* of the young, by whipping it in at their *bottoms*. I joined in examining his magnificent orb. There was not a particle of Philoprogenitiveness to be found in his whole hemisphere. This to him appeared a conclusive proof of the truth of the science, as he declared that he never enjoyed better health and spirits than whilst occupied in acting the *Lictor* to his own *Pretorian* powers. To me, however, it appeared a stumbling-block. Upon the authority of the Canon, that “he that spareth the rod *hateth* the child,” the corollary must follow, that “he that useth the rod *loveth* the child;” *ergo*, severity and philoprogenitiveness are equal terms, and the extent of the organ should be in proportion to the frequency of the philosophy of castigation—Q. E. D.

I really will not attempt running over all the movements

made by the students on the draft-board of their skulls, whilst following their Professor. Suffice it hurriedly to mention a few. A young attorney, seated before me, on applying his instruments of grasping to the organ of *Conscientiousness*, found an absolute *scoop*. Now I do take merit to myself, for the invention of this elegant term. It was a *desideratum* in the Phrenological vocabulary, and is henceforth to be understood to be opposed to the term *bump*—the one being the hill, and the other the valley, as appearing in the map of the skull. In *Combativeness* and *Destructiveness*, comparatively few performed the experiment on their own head, but were prone to elucidate the doctrine on the heads of their neighbours. I observed one young man, on discovering the terrific results of his friend's head, move four feet some inches to the left; and, since then, I understand they are scarcely on speaking terms. Another, whom I examined myself, and who showed a good destructive surface, I knew well to be possessed of the most disinterested heroism, having served in the left company of the Glasgow Sharpshooters during the whole of the Radical campaign. When drunk, too, he is generally very inimical to any thing vitreous or brittle, and even the Police Lamps have sometimes come under his anathema. But the Sitting Magistrate (poor creature!) fined him as being drunk, whereas it should have been for carrying too much brain behind his ear. A thought has struck me, whilst considering this organ, which I would humbly submit to the Secretary of State for the Home Department. Amidst all the Public Institutions of the day, why have we not an Asylum for Destructibles, to which the “unpaid Magistracy” could legally commit for the offence of having the destructive organ above the safety-gauge, which standard the Phrenological Society could easily fix? By this means, murder would be most effectually prevented; and, in case

of a war breaking out, a legion of Destructibles could be formed from these Asylums, which would be utterly invincible! While on this romantic organ, we would call the attention of the Glasgow Phrenological Society (who are getting apartments in *Balaam's Passage*), to the cerebral organs of Mr. Young, of the Council Chambers, superintendent of the *execution* of a *capital* branch of public works. If every unhappy wight, who chances to knock his neighbour on the head, must necessarily have the propelling organ of destructiveness large, to what an extent must be the destructive developement of Mr. Thomas Young! We recommend that he should be ordain-ed by an Act of Council, to wear a Kilmarnock bonnet. The round hat, which he at present wears, must curb the lateral organ, and thereby decrease his *public utility*.

To proceed.—At the announcement of the organ of *Tune*, a little man, who gains his livelihood by singing at Masonic Lodges, and meetings of Odd Fellows, put his thumb to the auspicious spot. He hastily withdrew it—he bit his lip—a tear started in his eye—that tear spoke volumes. *Self-esteem*, and *Love of Public Approbation*, were passed over in silence, except by one lad, whom I now understand is a Salesman under the banner of M'Adam's Cocked Hat. A house and sign painter, most valorously applied his fist to the portion of brain so scrupulously dolled out to *colour*. He shook his head, and his face became crimsoned. I liked his face in that colour. In experimenting on the organs *Acquisitiveness* and *Secretiveness*, the experiments were very cautiously made, the heads being generally lowered to the benches. On these last organs being explained—as being those by which this world's goods and gear are accumulated and *cautiously* retained; and, when too fat, leading into all the vices of hoarding, or even inciting to the breach of the decalogue; the class were electrified with a loud laugh

from the antedeluvian aforesaid. On inquiring the reason, I learned that he formerly served as one of the Equerries attached to the town establishment of a late celebrated Banker. “Smiles from Reason flow.” I will not pursue the illustrations longer. Language, Phrenologists say, is seated in the eyes; and, from the visual organs of the audience, I could read the language of common sense in the following orthography.—*Quiz.* I, for one, went away regretting that the worthy Lecturer had not, as he so easily could have, exerted his powerful talents in exploding a science so fanciful in its premises, so ridiculous in its consequences, and so dangerous in its tendencies. I, for one, was still more resolved than ever to continue in judging of a man’s character by his actions, without regard to the configuration of his skull-cap.

Before concluding, I, as an unmarried man, must call the attention of the Phrenological Society to the necessity of the ladies polling their hair. I am wishing a help-mate; and, suppose I wished to marry on Phrenological principles, from the present abominable system of head-dress, I could not make the slightest experiment or discovery. It is in vain to plead the Apostolic injunction. Paul was no Phrenologist. The interest of the ladies themselves will dictate a reform. If they are contumacious, recourse must be had to the wisdom of the Legislature. The Act of Parliament might be titled “An Act for the encouragement of Marriages, and the increase of happy unions by the polling of the female head according to Phrenological principles, and for erecting a College of Frizeurs, with powers to compel compliance with the Tonsorial Regulations.” Mr. Martin, of Galway, no doubt, will introduce the Bill.

I intend soon addressing myself to the Glasgow Phrenological Society; but, meantime, Mr. Editor, from whose kindness, in admitting these lucubrations, I can predicate

the existence of the organ of Benevolence like a full-grown peach,

I remain, SIR, your's, conscientiously,

PETER PIPESTAPLE.

*BURNT BARNS.*

P. S.—There are still two organs awanting, and I beg the attention of the Phrenological Society to their discovery. The one is *Gullibility*, for experimenting on which they need not leave the Society's Room; the other is *Drunkenness*—examples may be got about the Broomielaw on Sabbath-days.

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## Phrenology.

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### LETTER THIRD.

MR. EDITOR,—The two former effusions of my fancy having, it appears, attracted some little attention; and some of my friends having flatteringly requested me to attempt to procure myself another peep into futurity; I have been induced to try the experiment, and will now state accurately the results. I last night, with some little difficulty, from the scarcity of the medicine, procured from a snuff shop two or three packages of that inestimable drug, the Glasgow Courier, which will be found never to fail as a powerful soperific. I had not taken more than two dozes of *Turkey*, when I found the lethargy stealing over my senses, and I had not time to swallow a half doze of the *Colonial Mixture* before the desired effect was produced, and I fell sound asleep. Still, however, I felt as reading from a Glasgow Courier

for the year 1844; and I believe I might have continued until I had consumed the whole sheet. But, when just beginning to read that interesting corner devoted to Marriages, I wakened in great pain and terror, and found the whole left side of my wig a prey to the flames, from contiguity to the candle, and the organ of *Caution* was severely scorched. It was sometime before I could recollect myself—become convinced of my identity—or bring myself back to the year 1824. So soon as these important matters were settled, I proceeded to commit my reminiscences to writing, as underneath.

PETER PIPESTAPLE.

BURNT BARNES.

GLASGOW COURIER, 1st April, 1844.

There have been no dispatches from Greece since our last. We have, therefore, to apologize to our readers for the want of their usual complement on this all-important subject. Should we find ourselves in the same predicament next publishing day, we shall substitute a column or two of our own consistent speculations.

Private letters from Demerary represent the Colony as in the most flourishing condition, since the humane and liberal Planters have extirpated those fanatical wretches who endeavoured to sow dissension amongst the negroes, under the cloak of education and religion. The negroes are fast assuming that scale in the animal creation to which nature has undoubtedly doomed them. Could the shade of Wilberforce view the present state of our Colonies, we are sure it would madden at the sight. The prices of swine, and negroes, and other descriptions of live cattle, are much advanced.

Mr. Martin of Galway's Bill for the preservation of cheese mites, passed the Lower House on Wednesday night, notwithstanding the opposition of Sir William Curtis. The venerable philanthropist delivered a speech so replete with sympathy as to draw tears even from the eyes of Mr. Flint, the new Chancellor. The aged Sam Rodgers remarked, that the speech was the most *mighty* one he ever heard.

## DOMESTIC NEWS.

Last night arrived at Telfer's Quay, Broomielaw, H. M. S. Spitfire. Same day, set sail the Joseph Hume, 74, for the Sneddon station. The Spitfire, in passing Cleland's Point, run against the Nutter, West Indiaman, and destroyed a calf, a sow, a hen's cage, and three negroes.

A young man committed suicide by strangulation. He was a man of exemplary character; but, on having his head examined by a Phrenological Quack, he found that both he and the public had utterly mistook his character, and in a fit of melancholy he did the rash act. On accurate inspection after death, we need hardly mention that the developments were found exactly to correspond with his actual character. It cannot be too strongly pressed on the public, that no reliance ought to be placed on any examination of the skull made by any but a licensed Member of the Phrenological Society. The organ of *Caution* was found small, and *Destructiveness* large, which completely accounts for his melancholy end.

Mr. Rashman last week inspected the Custom House in Greenock, and reported favourably as to its removal, by means of steam levers, to the proposed site at the foot of Telfer's Quay, Broomielaw.

The fatalists of the present day are becoming precisely what the Radicals were twenty years ago. The most unprincipled actions are committed and defended on Phrenological principles, but this does not imply any objection against the science but merely against the ignorant part of its believers. Meetings and trainings have been going on throughout the country by these deluded beings. It is talked of re-embodiment the Glasgow Sharpshooters, who were of such vast service during the Radical time; and, when it is recollect that handsomely they were used in the end by the Goverment, it is certain that all who were in the ranks then will now, from gratitude, rejoin them.

There is no truth in the report, that government has any *present* intention of removing Dumbarton Rock and Castle to the mouth of the Thames.

At a meeting of the Congregation of Purity Chapel, Constancy Fields, whose Clergyman, the Reverend Mr. Bombastus, has been convicted, on his own confession, by the Court of Justiciary, of Perjury, and on that account suspended by the Presbytery, it was very properly resolved to hold their worthy Pastor as incapable of the crime, and to continue him in his sacred office. This reflects much credit on the congregation, as being anxious to discountenance any thing like a deviation from rectitude on the part of their immaculate Pastor.

Mr. Cobler will not ascend in his balloon to-morrow, that active

Magistrate, Bailie Henderson, having discovered that it would greatly annoy the bees in Mr. Fretful's garden in the neighbourhood.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

*Public Roup.*—The whole stones composing the Quays in Greenock will be sold, by public roup, in the New Exchange, Blythswood Hill, on Monday next, at one o'clock.—JOHN CHAP'EM, Auctioneer.

*Executioner Wanted.*—The above important situation being at present vacant, from the promotion of Mr. Young to the station at Edinburgh, offers, with certificates of character and ability, will be received by the Governor of the Jail any time before the 6th proximo. The applicants must have the organs of *Benevolence*, *Philoprogenitiveness*, *Adhesiveness*, and *Conscientiousness* small; and it will be indispensable that the organ of *Destructiveness* be very large. Applicants will attend, *with their heads*, on the above day, in the front of the Slaughter House, where they will meet a Committee of the Phrenological Society and the Town Council.

Phrenology has made this office to be no longer one of dishonour, but the holder of it cannot at the same time be a Member of Council.

*Lunar Joint Stock Company.*—*Capital Five Hundred Millions.*—It is now well understood that a body, placed at the spot where the powers of gravitation, respectively of this globe and its satellite, intercept each other, would remain for ever at rest. This fact has suggested the expediency, by the all-powerful means of a Joint Stock Company, of placing a body in that situation, and thus opening up a communication with the lunar orb and the race of lunatics. The capital will be raised by shares of 15s. each. The capital will, as in all such speculations, be in the first place beneficially expended in the salaries of the various managers, and in obtaining experiments and observations made, and finally in achieving the mighty but certain project.

Shares (on which a rise is immediately expected,) may be had from M. Josiah Humbug, No. 1000, Cheat'em Place.

*The Rose and Thistle Bank.*—This Banking Company will not receive deposits, after the 6th proximo, at less than one per cent. for the trouble and risk; and, on sums above £3000, one and a half per cent. will be charged.—JOHN STOCKS, Secy.

*Gall Chapel.*—This elegant Chapel will be opened on Sunday next, on the rational principles of materialism.

An elegant assembly room, dining, card and tea rooms, are connected with the Chapel.

The Rev. Mr. Goodfellow will preach on Sunday evening on

magnetic attraction: after which Mr. Punch, from the Devil's Neck Theatre, will exhibit his phantasmagoria.

*Improved System of Education.*—Mr. Cleverlop will open his academy for education by steam on Monday next. He has at great expense provided himself with four literary steam engines, of six teachers' power each. Any language may be thus learned in one hour, and he pledges his honour to produce *esteamed* scholars.

Fee, £10 10s. with guarantee.

*Popular Lectures on Phrenology.*—Mr. Grumphy will deliver a Course of Popular Lectures on the Theory and practice of Phrenology, in the Hall of the Phrenological Institution.

Tickets for the Course, 4d.—No porter's fee.